

NEWBERN, N. C., SEPT. 3, 1873.

THE AERONAUT.

BY ELIZABETH SILL.

The airy bark, its master waiting,
Swings restless on an airy main,
And wide its silken sails inflating,
Pulls at the anchoring chain.

On viewless billows lightly sailing,
It pants to cleave the soundless deep,
And, its high impulse obeying,
Through heaven's wide blue to sweep.

Like eagle proud, whose mighty pinion
Fetters may bind but cannot tame,
Censorious it chafes against dominion,
Censorious its upward aim.

And he on this strange voyage starting,
Lone wanderer of the trackless height,
What but the spirit's latest parting
Can match his daring flight?

Be to no shore his course is bending,
No busy ports before him rise;
He floats upon a sea unending,
The sailor of the skies—

A sea whose cliffs, now dark, now beaming,
Each veering zephyr builds or mars,
Bridged by an arch of sevenfold gleaming,
And islanded with stars.

From his aerial watch beholding,
As like a leaflet he is whirled,
Silence and space alone enfolding,
He sees this distant world.

He sees confused the hills and valleys,
Divided and shrunk the ample plains,
The ocean but a sapphire chalice,
The rivers silver veins;

The winding course of linked starries,
Like some huge serpent's uncoiled rings,
And, swooping from its rocky terrace,
The cataract's sunlit wings.

To him vast towers and cities splendid,
Column and dome majestic piled,
Are glittering spots, uncertain blended—
The playthings of a child.

He sees the storm beneath him gather,
Watches the writhing lightning fall,
And, canopied in cloudless ether,
Rides high above them all.

A speck amid the light eternal,
As up the crystal dome he flies,
Well might it seem the path supernal,
That leads to Paradise.

Spirit, that now within me chained
Longest to soar at liberty,
Soon shall thy powers be unrestrained,
And thou at length be free

And when no longer here enshrouded,
But bathed in the empyrean clear,
Thou lookest back from heights unclouded,
On this thy mortal sphere.

Its scenes no longer shall allure thee,
Its faded joys no more invite;
Far, far beneath, the storm-cloud's fury
Above the perfect light.

—From the Galaxy for September.

Attaching a Railroad Car.

We gather the following incident from the Boston Gazette:

Speaking of the attachment of railroad trains by deputy sheriffs, just as the hour arrives for their departure from the depot (of which outrage there have been at least two exhibitions lately) Mr. Superintendent A. A. Folsom recalls an incident wherein the game of the officers were effectively blocked. It occurred during the administration of his predecessor in the superintendency of the Boston and Providence Railroad. Just as the morning shore line train was about to leave, one of the creditors of the Providence and Stonington R. R. placed an attachment upon a car belonging to that road and located in the middle of the train. Nason, the superintendent, requested that it be vacated, but the creditor was inexorable. The dangers of a delay were explained, as was also the fact that a hundred innocent people were being made to suffer for the wrong doing of a corporation; but all explanations were in vain, and the creditor continued stubbornly to insist upon what he deemed the maintenance of his legal rights. Finally, after the train had been delayed fifteen minutes, Mr. Nason hit upon a bright idea.

"Very well, sir," he said, "there is your car. Take it out of our depot."

"What do you mean, sir?"

"Just what I say, exactly. You have attached a car belonging to the Providence and Stonington railroad company, and I want you to take it away from the Boston and Providence railroad depot. Separate it from our cars and remove it at once."

"All right, sir; I will do so. Just start up your engine, and we'll take the car out of your way in a jiffy."

"Not by a confounded sight! The car is in your charge, not mine, and none of the property of this road shall be used to help you. And I want to tell you, too, that every moment you allow this car to remain here only increases my bill for damages."

"But how shall I move it?"

"That is your business and not mine. One thing is certain. You will move it soon."

"You are insolent sir! You place me in a position from which I can't extricate myself. I vacate the attachment at once. Take the car if you want it."

"I don't want the car, sir; but I'll take it out of my depot, and if you care to serve the attachment then, go ahead!"

The necessary orders were given, and the train dashed off at a high rate of speed, so swiftly that the creditor was unable to catch it in time to carry out his purpose. The proceedings of Mr. Nason proved a great success.

Brooklyn is to try the experiment of mounted police.

A divorce lawyer advertises: Hymenial incompatibilities as a specialty delicately adjusted.

"This slavery to detain the hand,
After the heart hath fled.

A capital thing—Money.

From the Raleigh Sentinel.

"An Enemy in Disguise."

The Piedmont Press has received an anonymous communication in which it is charged that the Oxford Orphan Home is "under the sole management of the Episcopalians." The Press replies most satisfactorily.

Our contemporary is in error as to Mr. Mills being a Baptist minister. He is a layman, and a very worthy and able one. His chief assistant is a Baptist minister—Rev. Mr. Cohen. Mrs. Roberts, the matron, is the only Episcopalian connected with the Home. One of the teachers we know, is a Methodist, and was reared in the town of the writer. The attack of this nameless scribbler is a shame and outrage. Some people have expressed apprehensions that because the two gentlemen were Baptists that the influence of the Home would lean too much in the Baptist direction. And now some spiteful fellow has the hardihood to assert that "the religious training of the children is left exclusively to, and under the sole management of the Episcopalians." Does he suppose that Revs. Mills and Cohen are asleep or indifferent to the claims that the children have upon them? The Home is non-sectarian, we believe. It is only a few weeks ago, that we heard Episcopalians complain against the Baptist management. Shame, shame, that we cannot have a noble charitable institution to take care of God's poor little children without the wolf cry of sectarianism, and those unseemly bickerings and jealousies. The writer is no Episcopalian in sentiment surely, but he for one says, let the children be any thing, Episcopalians, or Baptist, so they have the "religious training" necessary to make them better children and happier men and women.

Let the dear little orphans have religious instruction say we, and let the "houseless" ones of the State find a "shelter" in this beautiful Home that a "wise benevolence has provided.

"And o'er this beautiful earth we know,
Where nature's voice roars the waste and wave,
And little hands are clasped in woe
Above some tender mother's grave.

Ye winds! keep every storm aloof,
And kiss away the tears they weep!
Ye skies, that make their only roof,
Look gently on their houseless sleep."

(Timrod.)

Post Office Rules.

We give the following recent rulings of the Post Office Department, as they will doubtless be of interest to our readers:

Circulars entirely in print except the address, which may be written, may be sent in the mails in unsealed packages to one address at the rate of 1 cent for each 2 ounces or fraction thereof. The addition of any writing, such as date, price mark, &c., subjects the package to letter postage.

Packages of merchandise to insure transmission in the mails at the rate of 2 cents for each 2 ounces or fraction thereof should be limited to 12 ounces in weight, wrapped so as to permit examination, and be unaccompanied by any writing other than the address.

Printed postal cards without address may be sent by mail in packages to the address of any postmaster at the rate of one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof. Written postal cards, when sent as above, must be pre-paid at the rate of three cents for each half ounce or fraction thereof. In either case it is the duty of a postmaster receiving a package of postal cards pre-paid, as before mentioned, to distribute them through the boxes of his office when so requested by the sender after cancelling the stamp on each card, provided they do not contain any matter forbidden by law.

Under the new postal code married women are eligible to appointment as postmasters.

Every route agent, postal-car clerk, or other carrier of the mail, shall receive any mail matter presented to him if properly pre-paid by stamps. Route agents and postal-car clerks will mail such matter to destination; mail carriers will deposit it in the first post office at which they arrive. Contractors and mail carriers may carry newspapers out of the mails for sale or distribution among subscribers; but when such papers are placed in a post office for delivery, postage must be charged and collected.

Sir William Armstrong's plan of coast and harbor defence is by means of a number of small barge-like steamers or floating gun carriages, each armed with one very heavy gun. These have been adopted to some extent in England. The first gun-boat built was the Staunch, seventy-nine feet long, and twenty-five feet beam; her draught of water when loaded is six feet; and her displacement one hundred and fifty tons. She carries a nine inch rifled Woolwich gun, throwing a shot of two hundred and fifty pounds, with a charge of fifty pounds. The gun is mounted upon a platform, which can be raised to the surface of the deck, or lowered beneath it by four large screws, in connection with machinery driven by a donkey engine. Thus the gun can be safely and securely stowed away at all ordinary times, and can also be rapidly brought into action when required.

One of the means to open the great rift in Red River, Louisiana, says a Southern paper, has enveloped everything of interest to fishermen. We have reference to that explosive power nitro-glycerine, which is now being so successfully manipulated by Lieutenant Woodruff. In making a blow or blast, one day of last week, in the neighborhood of Kouns' Canal, at the least calculation 150 fish, weighing from one to one hundred pounds, were killed by the commotion. The charge was four pounds of nitro-glycerine in two champagne bottles sunk to a depth of seven feet under water. The explosion was fearful to behold. The air was filled with fish, flying timbers, logs &c. Fish enough for the force at work a day or two were gathered, and the balance that did not recover from the "stun" were left on the field of battle.

The Norfolk Virginian thinks there is a possible danger ahead for our Government in the grasping propensities of the great German Empire. That Empire which is now the foremost State of Europe "has the advantages of all others in its position. Its internal resources, its unvalued army, the patriotism of every portion of its wide domain, and above all in the free spirit and universal education of its masses." The Virginian says this great Empire has made an unsuccessfull attempt to purchase Cuba, and has also made tempting overture to purchase Lower California from Mexico. That paper says the United States can hardly look on in silence and see so powerful a nation as Germany seize upon a valuable country on our own borders.

TWELVE MILLIONS.

The Wonderful Fortune of Two Georgia Ladies.—They Fall Heir to Twelve Millions of Dollars in France.—Judah P. Benjamin Gets One-Half for Arranging the Little Matter.

[Savannah Advertiser and Republican.]

In our issue of yesterday we stated the fact that two ladies of Madison, Georgia, had fallen heir to an immense estate in France. The rumor was in circulation about a week or ten days ago, that an old lady living in Wilkes county had received intelligence that she was heir to about eight millions of dollars. But now it turns out, upon the most reliable and unmistakable evidence, that Mrs. Virginia M. Campbell and her niece, Mrs. Elmina Chambers, of Madison, Georgia, are entitled to not eight but twelve millions of dollars now waiting in France to be claimed by these fortunate ladies. Mrs. Campbell is a widow, about seventy years of age. Her niece, Mrs. Chambers, is also a widow, aged about thirty-six. The vast property which they have inherited belongs to the Rennalet estate. Information in regard to it was received by them about three months since, and by the advice of a gentleman in Madison, who says he was once a law partner of the Hon. Judah P. Benjamin, they at once wrote to the latter at London, asking him what course to pursue in the matter. Mr. Benjamin, after thoroughly investigating the case wrote to Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Chambers that there was not a question of doubt in regard to their claims, and advised them to come on to Europe at once.

The property descends to these ladies through a Mrs. Rennalet grandmother of Mrs. Campbell, and great-grandmother of Mrs. Chambers. Mrs. Campbell's maiden name was Maguire, and that of her mother Mademoiselle Rennalet. The are connected with one of the best families in France.

It appears that a certain party that once resided in the United States, and for a number of years transacted business for several old refugee St. Domingo families living in Augusta in connection with their indemnities from the French Government for their losses in that Island, became aware some time ago that the huge estate was waiting in France to be claimed. He therefore, hurried post haste to that country, hunted up a remote branch of the Rennalet family, and succeeded in marrying one of the female members of it. He then presented proofs of the death of all of the American and nearer branches of the family, and claimed the estate for the distant branch in which he had married. Mr. Benjamin, in his letter to Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Chambers, remarks that this man will soon find out that the dead can be resurrected.

By the terms of the agreement between Mr. Benjamin and the two ladies, the former will take one-half of the whole amount of the estate, and the other half six million dollars, will then fall to Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Chambers, the share of each being the neat little sum of three millions of dollars. Of the entire amount of twelve millions, seven millions and a half are in the hands of the Rothschilds, the celebrated bankers.

Mrs. Chambers is now making arrangements for the voyage of her aunt and herself to Europe. They will be accompanied by a lawyer from Savannah and Mrs. Antoine Picquet, of Augusta, who go for the purpose of identifying them. They will also carry papers signed by old citizens of Augusta, proving their identity. They will leave for Europe on next Tuesday.

Mrs. Chambers was the observed of all observers while in Augusta, the story of her great good fortune, and that of her aunt having become pretty well known in the community.

This windfall illustrates to the fullest extent that fact is stranger than fiction. They have suddenly been raised from moderate competence to immense wealth and only wait a voyage across the Atlantic to step into their possessions.

Walworth's Betrayed.

A very odd feature of the Walworth case—until fresh in the minds of the public—has come to our knowledge, and is well authenticated.

It appears that a few years ago Frank Walworth formed a strong attachment to the youngest daughter of a distinguished Southern family who were at that time visiting Saratoga. The young lady reciprocated; but her parents, in view of her age, discouraged the intimacy which had arisen between her and young Walworth. Subsequently the family went abroad and the young girl was placed at one of the finest and most celebrated educational institutions in Europe.

A clandestine correspondence was arranged and carried on between the young lovers, and about eight months ago they became engaged through the medium of letters. Time rolled on, and suddenly the community were horrified at the news that Walworth had shot and killed his fiancée. About this time the young lady to whom Frank was engaged—in no longer a girl, but a beautiful and finely educated young woman—arrived with her family in the General steamer. When she heard the news she fainted, and for several hours was unconscious. She has never recovered since, and to-day is a sad, listless, heart-broken woman.

We believe that she has not seen the young pariahs since the tragedy, but they have communicated with one another in various ways. The flowers received by Walworth the day he left the "Globe" for Sing Sing was sent by his betrothed, who, it is said, keeps his cell on the Hudson continually supplied with fresh exotics.

—[Ex.]

A fatal duel between two Chinamen of Lincoln county, Arkansas, has brought to light a family history as full of sanguinary romance as the chronicles of an Italian duchy. Enmity had for years existed between two families of Canton, China, one named Yung and the other Camm. The Camms took part in a rebellion, which was snubbed, and the head of the Camm family, after some preliminary torturing, was stowed away for execution. He made his escape, murdered Yung, and at once committed suicide. One survivor of the Camm family drifted to Lincoln county, Arkansas. In a conversation about home they discovered each other's identity. Revolvers were the weapons. They embraced with all the ardor of Southern chivalry, and fired. Camm fell dead, and Yung is awaiting trial in the jail at Jefferson.

1873. 1873.

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